

Sunset

Kate Bush

Could be honeycomb
In a sea of honey, a sky of honey
Whose shadow, long and low
Is slipping out of wet clothes?
And changes into the most beautiful iridescent blue Who knows who wrote that song of Summer
That blackbirds sing at dusk
This is a song of color
Where sands sing in crimson, red and rust
Then climb into bed and turn to dust Every sleepy light must say goodbye
To the day before it dies
In a sea of honey, a sky of honey Keep us close to your heart
So if the skies turn dark
We may live on in comets and stars Who knows who wrote that song of Summer
That blackbirds sing at dusk
This is a song of color
Where sands sing in crimson, red and rust
Then climb into bed and turn to dust Who knows who wrote that song of Summer
That blackbirds sing at dusk
This is a song of color
Where sands sing in crimson, red and rust
Then climb into bed and turn to dust Oh, sing of summer and a sunset and sing for us
So that we may remember
The day writes the words right across the sky
They go all the way up to the top of the night

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